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SATURDAY, MAY 18, 1912.

"VIRGINIA JUSTICE."

"Guilt." The jury of twelve good men and true have rendered their verdict that Floyd Allen must die for the murder of William M. Foster, Commonwealth's attorney at Carroll. While the case cannot be prejudged, few are they who believe the second charge of Judge Staples will constitute reversible error. The majesty of the law has been vindicated, and a crime unparalleled in the annals of courts will be justly avenged. Those twelve jurors who filed into the Wytheville courtroom yesterday morning discharged the duty that they owed to their State, to their country and to their God. They by their action have testified to the world that in the Commonwealth of Virginia justice is supreme and that none of the States in the Union surpasses and few equal ours in the absolute maintenance of law.

"Virginia Justice" has become proverbial. It is no more phrase; it is a fact. In the Old Dominion the law is no respecter of persons; it is a living force which does not pander to fear or flatter before death. The swift and sure justice meted out in the Bottie and the Floyd Allen cases has demonstrated that technicalities shall not clog the process of justice and that the guilty shall not escape. Ours is a system of strong and courageous courts, whose officers do their duty, whose juries are brave and whose judges are without fear and without reproach. Our highest court will not hearken unto him who bases his appeal upon quibbles and hair-splitting technicalities. Ours is a system of substantial, not of theoretical, justice. Our judicial officers have not flinched when the hour came for them to give their lives for law and order might live.

Ten thousand clamant voices rise in unnumbered places in this nation today crying aloud for law reform. There is the appeal of those who have suffered from weak and cowardly systems of justice, from corrupt and vacillating judges, from appellate tribunals who believe that the spirit kills, but the letter giveth life. The tumult of such protestants awells and crystallizes into a mighty clamor for the recall of judges and of judicial decisions; the agitator rides high upon the red wave of destruction. Why is it necessary for this man Roosevelt to go howling over the nation, seeking to undermine the judicial system, when calmly and quietly Virginia gives illustration to the republic that justice can be and is maintained in the simple and the old way? Were it not better to go at this problem from the other end? Were it not wiser to secure fearless judges and courageous juries, who will enforce a system, than to secure a system which will make judges cowardly and juries recalcitrant to duty?

No system of law is effective unless the people are behind the law; weak courts reflect the weakness and the weak sentiment of the people over whom they are in authority. Joseph C. Wyser closed his address to the jury in the case which terminated yesterday with these words: "Long live the law and God save the Commonwealth!" "Amen!" echo the people of Virginia. The righteous are in authority, and the people rejoice.

CLIMATE HERE AND ELSEWHERE.

The best thing to do with a spell of mean weather is to philosophize about it. This is partly true because you cannot do much else. Weather in one of the things least amenable to discipline in the world. No incantation, prayer, incantation, weather bulletin or forgotten umbrella has any effect on it. It rains or it shines or it blows. That is all.

Virginia is so blessed with a mild and equable climate that her citizens are likely to forget the terrors the elements hold in less favored regions. The slight damage done by the rampaging James and by a miniature tornado in Joseph Bryan Park give some hint of what wind and water may mean in relation to human happiness. The Middle West along the Mississippi offers a striking example of how the powers of nature beat upon man's head despite his progress in science and invention. During the past year the West has suffered every conceivable disaster of this unavoidable sort. Crops were blasted to death and people killed on the streets by hundreds when the temperature went as high, in some places, as 110 degrees. A single hail storm in St. Louis last spring did over \$100,000 worth of damage to glass and shrubbery in two minutes. During the past winter blizzards covering whole weeks, accompanied by snow storms and cold to 18 or 20 degrees below zero, brought untold suffering and privation upon the poor, and probably thousands perished as the final results of these visitations.

Within the month over 100 persons have been killed by tornadoes in the Southwest and the toll has just begun. Fifty million dollars is judged a conservative estimate of the money

loss due to the prolonged flood in the Mississippi Valley. The regions devastated will be stunned for years, and every week brings some new record of lost money and life.

This ruthless havoc by forces over which men have no control arouses a sense of awe and humility. Will human life never be protected against the besetting elements? It takes a brave hope to think so, yet in the light of advancing knowledge of radio-activity, electricity, globe-wide meteorology, together with the study of the polar districts and the possible use of aerial navigation, it is not impossible that in the future the winds will blow where man listeth, and instead of winged death, kindly servants ride on the storm.

THE SOUL OF THE CITY.

On May 28 Richmond will take a census of its entire population in two hours to determine the religious health of the community and its religious needs. In most cases a census is taken to show the material progress of a region, its increase in population, in wealth, in industries, in all that makes for worldly comfort and prosperity. But this enumeration is for the far more vital purpose of determining the spiritual progress and wealth of the city, and in the last analysis, the real wealth of life consists of a spiritual outlook full of faith, charity, benevolence, reverence for the divine essence that blesses and glorifies the dusty pathway of the days; and these things have their being only in some voiced or unvoiced allegiance to a religious belief, in whatsoever creed or formula it takes shape.

This is an impressive and inspiring undertaking. It is the manifestation of a practical desire to find out the facts, and upon them base a revival and stimulation of all that is best and highest in the immortal part of men. Not the least of its results will be that for those two short hours at least the whole city will search in its heart to find upon what faith it works and hopes and builds the ephemeral structure of its daily living. Many a man will have it sharply brought home to him that somewhere, sometime, he must answer the question as to what is the strong foundation which he trusts to carry him through the doubts and temptations of his time and bring him ready and stout-hearted to the doors of eternity.

All denominations will join in this endeavor to bring every citizen, regardless of color or creed, into closer touch with the great organized expressions of religious belief. It is not an attempt to narrow religion to the question of doctrine, but to stir up that universal need for some lasting stay and prep for the weak and weary human soul. Man cannot live by bread alone, yet in the eager pursuit of place or riches he may forget the greater needs. If this movement shall make him search his heart to find out by what eternal rule he sorts the checker-board facts of existence, it will have done a great good, and if it brings to the forgetful and backsliding a consciousness of some loftier duty than the care of self, it will make Richmond a finer part of God's broad domain.

MIGRATORY BIRD PROTECTION.

The Senate committee in reporting favorably on the McLean bill for Federal protection of migratory birds in the interest of agriculture, most strikingly phrases the economic relations between the three orders of life represented in vegetation, insects and birds. The committee's summary of how the existence of each is dependent upon the existence of the others carries conviction through an unanswerable logical circle. Agreement with the conclusion is inescapable. Its syllogism is worth quoting as an illustration of clear, clean-cut, terse construction, if for no other reason.

It follows: "But for the vegetation the insects would perish; but for the insects the birds would perish; and but for the birds the vegetation would be shortly destroyed by the unchecked increase of insect destroyers of it." Still more impressive and convincing illustration of the desirability, not to say the vital necessity, of passing the bill are, however, some facts and figures adduced by the committee, and which are accentuated by comparisons that render them particularly potent in sustaining the committee's action.

The report shows, on most reliable and conservative authority, that the annual loss to the country from insects and the diseases of trees, which, as a rule, follow in the wake of insect devastation, is \$300,000,000. Now for the accretion by comparison. The total value of the buildings and endowments of the 609 colleges in the United States is \$179,000,000. Were all these college buildings, and the endowment funds of the several institutions, wiped out to-day, the insect tax of one year would, it will be seen, and as the report notes, replace them and leave a balance sufficient to endow thirty-two new colleges or universities in the sum of \$10,000,000 each.

Again the report affirms and demonstrates that the public school tax to educate our 28,000,000 school children, which "is by far the heaviest tax laid upon the surplus of the country, is less than what is now annually exacted by the ravages of insects. This exhibit comes home with tremendous force, not only to the individual farmer, but to the general public of every community and State, since the insect depredation the nation suffers represents an enormous "wastage" of money that could be employed and is sorely needed in further educational,

economic and material development nearly the entire country over.

No State alone is able to protect migratory birds, and it would therefore appear that there can be no excuse for the McLean bill not being enacted into law. Especially is this true, seeing that there appeared before the committee expert and agricultural representatives from nearly all the States, who admitted absolute State inability to cope with the problem, and urged the passage of the measure.

AVIS LINNELL OF HYANNIS.

There is poetry in the words—Avis Linnell of Hyannis—something of a Greek-like beauty, but there was no beauty in the grim tragedy of her death. And there is no beauty in the vengeance a just law will take upon her murderer, Clarence Richeson. He will be shot into eternity to face judgment for a wrong so great that the penalty of death, which is the last man can exact, seems somehow to leave undone a true and fitting punishment. But how will this help the lost life and the perished happiness of a child of nineteen? Will her young soul grieving through the afterworld, find consolation in the knowledge that an outraged humanity has taken a life for a life?

It is wondrous pitiful that no justice can bring back to the sunlight and the flowers the sinning innocence that was betrayed and sent untimely into the shadows. Nothing can ever be done for her who suffered most save what the prayers and charity of tender hearts can do. No moment of the murderer's suspense and long agony, of his bitter remorse and terror, will lighten her burden. It is right that he should pay the last spark of life in some kind of reparation and to serve as a terrible and mournful example to keep other men, through fear, if for no better reason, from the sins of passion. And this is the single good from all the sad old tragedy. Somewhere in the world a young girl may pass safely and without fear because this man has been executed. The stern fact that men will protect their daughters will be a warning. And if mothers are aroused into a closer guardianship of unwise children, and fathers taught to demand cleanliness and honor of their sons, the frail life of Avis Linnell of Hyannis may not have been tossed fruitless into a black void.

WHAT PEOPLE LEAVE IN CARS.

That carelessness which is an American characteristic is well illustrated by what people leave in street cars. Every day an appalling number of miscellaneous articles is left in the cars of the Interboro Rapid Transit Company, in New York, and it is necessary every day to advertise the possessions so that many of the belongings get back to the owners. Last Monday was not a bad day for carelessness—in fact, it was somewhat above the average—but here is what was left on the various lines of this single corporation:

Thirty-six umbrellas, seventeen books, nightgowns, socks, envelopes, two aprons, box, two satchels, six old coats, three handbags, seven pairs of pocketbooks, spectacles, eyeglasses, pictures, three parcels of music, key, hat, three pairs of rubbers, toy, two pairs of shoes, overalls, shirt, underwear, metal, sun of money, magazine, towel, drawers, check, six pairs of gloves, two old gloves, case, jumper, vest, corsets, dress, flask, pills, suitcase, cuff buttons, card case, joss sticks, feather, flies, suitcase, plans blue prints, legal papers, bankbook, beads, neckpieces, plates and cord.

One safe deduction is that it was a rainy day; another is that, without regard to sex, nationality, previous condition of servitude or present occupation, the careless trait prevails. Doubtless the embarrassment incident to identifying some of the articles precludes any possibility of their reclamation.

"Pistols and Knives at a Social Function." Somebody must have cut somebody else's acquaintance.

The Orange Observer says: "Marriage, especially in leap year, is generally looked upon as a maiden effort." Rather, an old maiden try again.

Here is some more favorite fiction as compiled by the Chicago Tribune: "Fresh Roasted Peanuts."

"Vote for Boggles, the People's Candidate."

"Lots in This Subdivision Are Going Like Hot Cakes; Better Buy Now."

"Telling Van Dyke."

"Yes, I Play Poker Occasionally, Just to Pass the Time Away."

"There Has Been a Slight Accident to Our Road, But We Have No Particulars Yet."

"The Bridgroom Is Well and Favorably Known Here, and the Bride Is One of the Loveliest and Most Popular young Ladies in Our City."

"Every Possible Precaution Is Taken for the Safety and Comfort of Passengers on Our Line."

In Richmond we have another bit of popular fiction, handed out by certain candidates for the Administrative Board: "I am running on my record in the past."

The policy adopted by public service corporations of telling the people what they want and why is a good sign. But it should not be forgotten that the people are intelligent enough to understand specific figures as well as abstract generalizations.

Perhaps the Money Trust can be persuaded to limit the output of coffee so it will not include that celebrated third cup.

It is time that houn dawg was made to stop kickin' Woodrow Wilson around.

Thanksgiving next November is going to be the real thing—somebody will have been elected President, anyhow.

Tis' cold weather at least enables us to beat the ice-man a week or two.

On the Spur of the Moment

By Roy K. Moulton

From the Hickeyville Clarion.
 Grandpa Perkins has been quite poorly this spring, and has not been able to do much excepting to shingle the Hard Shell Church, stump forty acres for Anne Frisby and run the mud scraper between times. Anne Hickey, our popular and congenial grocerman, also hides, taller, lumber, lath, shingles, lime and plaster, and lately public, has presented Grandpa with a new cow pipe, which ought to improve the atmosphere of this section considerably.

Mr. Ben Blinks, the graceful and accomplished station agent down to the railroad depot, hung out a red light to stop No. 17 the other evening, and three traveling men rushed into the depot to buy a drink of him, thinkin' it was a drug store.

Mr. Hor Purdy, our eminent turfman, says there is one sure way to make money followin' the horses, and that is when the horses are hitched onto the front end of a plow. Hor defines race suicide as sittin' in a low sulky behind a trottin' horse that kicks.

Mr. T. Wellington Butts has got a new gold tooth, and he stands out in front of the barber shop all day in the sun and throws reflections into Miss Amy Pringle's millinery windows across the street with it.

Could Lose Anything.
 The conductor came into the car and yelled, "Ticket!"

A man began fumbling through his pockets nervously, finally turning them all inside out.

The conductor came to the nervous man and said: "Where is your ticket? You couldn't have lost it?" "Couldn't have lost it?" "Truander!" replied the nervous man, sarcastically, "I lost a bass drum once."

An Appreciation.
 We wish to thank our Congressman for a nifty package of garden seeds sent from Washington for our special use. It is nice to be thus remembered by one who is far away in a strange land, and it beats a picture postcard forty ways. There is a practical value to a package of congressional garden seeds which appeals. We had them cooked up for breakfast this morning, and while they were fat, it must be remembered that Congress has gone Democratic recently, and the flavor of the garden seeds is bound to be somewhat more biting and pessimistic than formerly; but we thank the thoughtful Congressman just the same. We have eaten his garden seeds several years, and they are all right.

An Ode to Portly Brothers.
 Now is the summer of our discontent. We get a taste of future punishment. We fry, we boil, we sizzle, broil, we sear on fire. And we perspire. We who are fat.

We long to lose our all too solid flesh, And maddy yearn for one small breeze that's fresh. We will, we melt, we sweat our belt, we have our sweat Out in the sun. We'll tell you that.

The lean and lanky should no malice show. By hook or by who dire misfortune know. We suffer now. Enough, we vow. We're in no mood For satire rude. Far be it from.

But still, the portly brothers should cheer up. They've not yet reached the real dress of the cup.

It's some warm now, but we'll allow. It's but the heat. And that the worst. Is yet to come.

Voice of the People

Taxes for Automobile Road.
 To the Editor of The Times-Dispatch:
 Sir:—I believe you and The Times-Dispatch believe in equal rights to all, and that the privilege of using the roads should be given to all. We have been denied the right to preach the gospel on the streets and of soliciting funds with which to support the same. I believe we have not made a good record. If so, let the following speak for itself:

Religious visits made..... 225
 Number claiming conversion..... 121
 Number persons led free..... 949
 Number of persons who have been given freedom..... 121
 Number of garments given free..... 121
 All done on an income of less than \$121 monthly.

During the twenty-two years I've been engaged in the work has ever been brought against my character, but I am refused the privilege of having others in a better place because one else in the same church has made a shipwreck of faith and done wrong (and, in the words of the Lord, "whoever sows evil shall first stone"), who perhaps was most sinned against than sinning. Is this a justifiable excuse for stopping the Lord's work? Standing on the same principle, what church society or political organization could work or continue to do so? Echo answers, Which? What an act of injustice to drive out of business one whose life has been given up, only to help his fellowmen, on such a frivolous excuse? Some other man in the same church with him did wrong. Who will be responsible at the judgment day if even one soul that might have been saved is lost because the civil authorities stopped the work from being done? Who will be responsible for the blackening of a man's and woman's reputation and placing them in an embarrassing position before the public? Who is to be responsible for the unnecessary burden placed upon one of God's children? Certainly some one must be responsible. If it is a Christian, would the Master sanction such actions? Does it glorify God to stop one of His children from going about doing good?

In conclusion, let me say that there are now men, women and children suffering from the actual necessities of life in the city of Richmond at this present moment, because of the refusal of the city authorities to grant us the right to worship God according to the dictates of our own hearts and consciences, and some one will be held responsible for it at the bar of God's justice.

AMERICAN SALVATION ARMY.
 Adjutant and Mrs. W. R. Peckham,
 Officers in Charge.

WOMEN ARE BARRED

They Get No Places on Atlanta's Vice Commission.

Atlanta, Ga., May 17.—Members of Atlanta's Vice Commission, appointed recently to investigate vice and "social evils" decline to serve if women are given places. They consider the subject too delicate to be studied jointly by the two sexes.

The Georgia Women's Christian Temperance Union recently applied for representation on the commission, but the Police Committee has decided to accept adversely on the proposition to the Council. The women will be permitted to have a vice commission of their own, if they wish.

The Vice Commission, an outgrowth of the Men and Religion Forward Movement, already has begun its work.

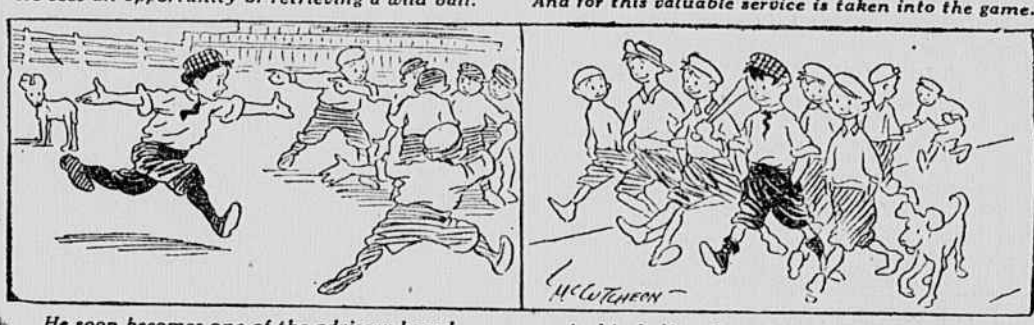
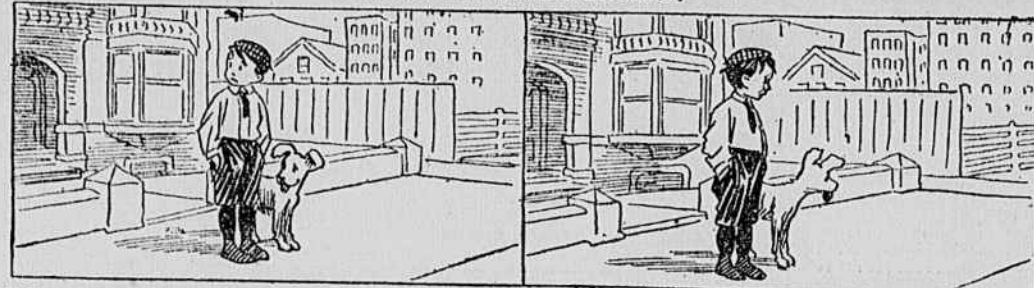
Life Band speaks three languages—English, French and German. Most folks in this city know a few words of each.

GETTING ACQUAINTED.

By John T. McCutcheon.

Showing the Universal Brotherhood of Boys and Dogs.

[Copyright, 1912, by John T. McCutcheon.]



He sees signs of activity. And for this valuable service is taken into the game.

He soon becomes one of the advisory board. And in half an hour is well established as one of the brotherhood.

MANY ORDINANCES APPROVED BY MAYOR

The following ordinances and resolutions were approved yesterday by Mayor Richardson, and are now in effect:

Authorizing construction of a sewer in McKenzie Street from Broad to Main Street, between Gordin and St. Peter, in Cabell Street, between Calhoun and Hickory, and Hickory, between Gordin and Calhoun, to cost \$2,551.50.

Sewer in Harrison Street from Cary to alley south of Main Street, to cost \$49.64.

Ordinance establishing the grade of Davis Avenue from Beverly to Ashland Street, beside William Byrd Park, and the grades of Wallace, Dance and Ashland Streets, between Davis Avenue and Elm Streets.

Approving the award of contract to Charles Gasser for granite spall paving on Cary Street from Harrison to Allen Avenue.

Authorizing the Assessor of Damages to appraise damages for grading on Baker Street from Lattimore to Christian, and Christian at the intersection of Seventeenth Street, and for grading the alleys between Cary, Cabell, Jackson and Jefferson Streets.

Approving the award of contract to the Washington Asphalt Block and Tile Company for smooth paving Grove Avenue, westwardly from Lombardy Street, at \$2.20 per square yard, to cost \$25,000.

Resolving the payment of \$700 to Margaret F. Semmes for damages for falling over a defective water meter box.

Instructing the City Attorney to acquire land to open Main Street between West Street and Auburn Avenue.

Authorizing a judgment in favor of Della H. Seal for \$125 and Horace A. Seal for \$15, with costs and interest.

Authorizing the purchase of an additional building machine for the city offices in South Richmond, to cost \$375.

Authorizing the payment of expenses of the special accountant in attending a convention of controllers and accountants in Buffalo, N. Y.

Approving the award of contract to the Atlantic States Coal and Coke Company for the annual supply of coal for the Gas Works.

Authorizing the Light Committee to continue on the payroll indefinitely Joseph Batterby, a member of the Gas Works, injured while at work.

Authorizing the Mayor to make an agreement with the Atlantic Coast Line Railroad Company for location of a water main across the right of way of the company in South Richmond.

Authorizing the Superintendent of the Water Works to attend a meeting of the American Water Works Association in Louisville, Ky., in June.

Authorizing the Mayor to execute a deed to Robert M. Grant for lot at southwest corner of Eleventh and Main Streets, for \$1,400.

Ordinance requiring the City of Richmond to comply with the city underground ordinances, to file plans with the Committee on Streets at once, and to complete the work within six months.

Ordinance granting permission to the Kline Motor Car Company to use the city streets for a trial run.

Ordinance granting permission to the Richmond College at Westhampton to

use city water at nonresident rates.

Ordinance concerning various nuisances, including skating on Sunday in public sidewalks.

Ordinance granting permission to the Virginia Railway and Power Company to erect a stable at the southwest corner of Cary Street and Davis Avenue.

Ordinance granting permission to the City Ice Cream Corporation to erect an electric sign at 110 West Broad Street.

Ordinance permitting the Richmond Forgings Corporation to use city water at nonresident rates.

Ordinance closing to public use an alley extending from the east line of Seventeenth Street, between Main and Cary Streets, toward Shockoe Creek.

Ordinance fixing June 15 as the date for completion of tax books and requiring publication of certain notices by the City Collector.

The Mayor allowed to become a law without his signature an ordinance granting permission to Charles and Charles H. Butler to excavate under the sidewalk in front of their property on North Sixth Street, between Broad and Grace Streets, and to construct a basement entrance and vault. The Mayor holds that such excavations in the sidewalk are an obstruction to public traffic and a detriment to the use of adjoining property, but since he has been indicated in his views to the Council and the Council continues to issue such permits, allowing private parties the exclusive use of certain portions of the public streets, the Mayor did not veto the ordinance, but allowed it to take effect without his sanction.

DISPUTE OVER INSURANCE

Chaloner Demands That Federal Court Be Made Its Custodian.

[Special to The Times-Dispatch.] New York, May 17.—While awaiting the settlement of the dispute between John Armstrong Chaloner and Thomas T. Sherman, who is committee of Chaloner's personal estate, over the possession of the \$20,000 due on a paid-up life insurance of Chaloner, the Equitable Life Assurance Society wants the State to take charge of the fund, so that it need not have to pay interest on it at 6 per cent.

With the matter in view, the Equitable today applied to Justice Blackard, in the Supreme Court, on an interpleader motion for an order permitting the deposit of the money with the Supreme Court of the State. Mr. Sherman was appointed as committee of Chaloner's estate and estate at the time when the latter was pronounced a dangerous lunatic by a decision of a court of this State.

Later Chaloner escaped from Bloomington Asylum and took refuge in Virginia, where the courts declared him sane. He is suing the Equitable for the possession of the \$20,000 in the Federal court, and demands that that court shall be made the custodian of the fund, whereas Sherman is suing for the possession of the money in the State court, and takes the other view.

Chaloner is the brother of Sheriff Bob Armstrong Chaloner, and was the originator of the famous query, "Who's loony now?" which he telegraphed to his brother at the time of the latter's marriage to Lena Cavalleri.

National State and City Bank

Richmond, Virginia, Solicits Your Account. Capital, \$1,000,000. Surplus, \$800,000.